Topeka State Journal BY FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

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PULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive aftornoon publication in Topeka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole pur-

Another of those horrors of peace no less terrible than those of war. One man was killed and eight were injured as the result of an explosion the other day on a U. S. torpedo boat destroyer. An instrument to fletect the approach

of hurricanes has been invented. Somewould be an instrument that would de- two presidential candidates

Bill Flinn, of Pittsburg, Pa., appears mary campaiga fund that was used in

And the burning question of the hour has nothing to do with matters poll- the candidates themselves, for poworld.

Chinese must at least be credited with having a keen discernment. They'll take any kind of a chance, hazard any sort of punishment, and undergo all sorts of privations, to make their way into the United States.

In contributing \$70,000 to each of th pre-convention campaign funds of Senator La Follette and Governor Wilson at practically the same time, Mr. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, seems to I win, and talls you lose.

used to elect Mr. Roosevelt to the presi- and cheered with a deafing din. And dency in 1904, no less than 731/2 per cent always did these crowds and cheers of it was contributed by the corpora- outmeasure the votes he received tions. No wonder "big business" knows when the crucial hour arrived. Inon which side its bread is buttered in deed, a big crowd in any portion of the present presidential contest.

any ideas on any subject.

cult time in attracting audiences in have yet to learn that personal popu-Kansas. Deposits in the state banks larity is not synonymous with poalone increased over \$7,000,000 in nine- litical strength. And, furthermore ty days, and the aggregate total of the Mr. Roosevelt is not as personally deposits in these banks is approximate- popular with the masses as he once 1y\$106,000,000, or larger than ever before was, or as he was even a few months in the history of the state.

One of the scientists at the fourth national conservation congress is an doubtedly been a close observer of the thority for the statement that there has ways of the spider. On his seventh efbeen a greater improvement among the fort, covering a period of no less than blue-blooded animals than with the hu- fourteen years, he succeeded in landman race. That seems to be a reason- ing a New York Democratic gubernaable contention, considering the care torial nomination. that is given to such animals.

Chicago is to be enlivened with a vice crusade. Preliminary announcements have been made to this effect by

After all the advice and warning that has been given in the premises, to the chief magistracy. To these there are likely to be many Topekans, characteristics may be added other intending to change from gas to coal for dominating traits-i. c., inflexibility heating purposes, who will neglect to of purpose, straightforwardness in have the chimney flues in their houses doing things, and absolute frankness sary. And they'll be the loudest in their walls at any fires that overtake them.

Surely no coroner's inquest was needed to determine the cause of death who know him well would add entire of liver, onlons, potatoes and beans. Even Luculius would have turned up his toes after disposing of such a combination.

bly be found for young men of eastern miration and friendship even from extraction for husbands, Close and continued contact between humans of all enemies. . . . ages is a great destroyer of ideals and

When Governor Dix of New York re turns to private life at the completion of a single term of service, he will take manding personality would have quali- coming to him.

along that military uniform he once fled him for the task which fell to denned to review the national guard. our revered Lincoln, or for any task Few men who have served as gover- which calls for a man without fear nors in these United States have ever and without reproach. We have tohad any such trophy of office. In fact, day a crisis; happily, one that will t is likely that Mr. Dix is alone in not lead to civil war, but one, neverthis glory.

William Jennings Bryan has attract- out fear, and without reproach. ed even larger crowds in Kansas during the past couple of days than did Colonel Roosevelt a little while ago. He has also stirred up his audiences o higher pitches of enthusiasm than did the big Bull Moose. Similar conlitions have prevailed all along the oute of the Nebraskan's speechmaking tour which has covered practically the same ground as that traversed by Mr. Roosevelt. In Los Angeles, for nake five speeches in one day. He vas compelled to increase this number o twelve in order to accommodate all he people who wanted to hear him And Mr. Bryan is not a candidate in the great presidential contest that is loned lover who proposed on his bend-being waged. He is merely one of the ed knee? nany who are giving vigorous support o the Democratic presidential candidnte.

Now what is the significance of the owds that have turned out to hear Mr. Bryan speak, not only in Kansas out in all other points in the west? the air at Larned Mr. Roosevelt's supporters have inisted that the demonstrations recently coorded their candidate is proof posiive that he is going to sweep everyhing before him at the polls in the localities where great numbers have Attention is called by the Holyrood turned out to hear him speak. If Banner to the fact that there is not a such a conclusion were correct, it word in any of the party platforms ocalities where great numbers have would be proper to argue that the eigger crowds which have accorded Mr. Bryan such hearty receptions in the game territory are proof positive making fine progress. They can tell that the cause he is pleading will be a wonderfully triumphant on election dred yards distance. thing more serviceable in this line day. Yet it is an impossible thing that shall flect their course in the direction of emerge from the election with handome majorities or pluralities in the same localities.

As a matter of fact the crowds that ceedingly poor criterion of the way up in price as well as beef cattle the voters are going to cast their baltical. It hinges on who will be the litical strength. Mr. Bryan has ceropposing pitchers in the first game for tainly had this demonstrated to him the 1912 baseball championship of the time and time again. Mr. Bryan is 1896. His campaign tour for the presidency in that year brought out few days. crowds, the size of which were before unknown'to political campaigns in this country. The cheers that were given him in that campaign were of sufficient volume to echo from the moon. Yet when the votes were counted or election day, Mr. Bryan was returned a loser. Similar conditions prevailed have been laying the game of "heads in each of the two other campaigns that Mr. Bryan has made for the presidency. Crowds attended Of the large campaign fund that was wherever he went. He was applauded the country is willing to pay its own good money to hear Mr. Bryan de liver an address from a chautauqui stance to the contention that the men platform. So the mere fact that Mr. whose wives take in washing are prom- Bryan has been received with treinent among those opposed to woman's mendous enthusiasm during his pres-As a matter of fact, men who ent campaign tour is no indication permit their wives to take in washing the ascendancy of the political cause are altogether too worthless to have he is supporting. The same is just as true as to the meaning of the crowds that have greeted Mr. Roosevelt as he has traveled on his way. However, Calamity howiers would have a diffi- Mr. Roosevelt and his ardent admirers

Congressman Bill Sulzer has un-

ago.

"WHY I AM FOR TAFT."

All honest and fair-minded Americans, irrespective of political bias, recognize and respect President Taft's Mayor Harrison. This will give the parintegrity of purpose, writes John fine chance to go on vacations before The crusaders begin triumphant tours A remarkable mental poise, a rare the crusaders begin triumphant tours with the usual brass bands and red fire. judicial temperament lies at the foundation of his character, and this fact was appreciated by the American people long before he was called in public and private expressions. In this respect, what a contrast he presents to the nominee of the Bull Moose party! To these qualities those of the Indiana man who succumbed subordination of personal interests shortly after he had eaten a meal that and motives and, no less, the suborconsisted of six baked apples, cold dination of partisanship to the genslaw, half a box of sardines and a stew half are on the nation. Then he has in a conspicuous degree the courage of his convictions, a great and abiding optimism, and a charity to ward men only to be matched in the character of the immortal Lincoln, To Pretty eastern girls are reported to be the qualities I have named, all under sighing for sturdy western young men the discipline of the remarkable for husbands. And if the hearts of equanimity to which I have referred some of the pretty western girls could he combines a sincere geniality and be searched, a few sighs would proba- a charm of manner that wins ad-

> President Taft's inflexible honesty his unfailing judgment, his knowledge of things military, his industry in es sential routine, his patience, his firmn.ss, his unfailing courtesy, his com-

those who may be called his political

theless, grave-a situation which requires the domination of a presiden MR. BRYAN AND THE CROWDS. clear of purpose, clear of mind, with-

JOURNAL ENTRIES

him on your note.

Silence may give consent but people prefer a good, clear "yes."

Every man is sure to imagine that stance, Mr. Bryan was scheduled to his troubles are greater than they are. Most of the players in the game of

life make moves in the wrong direc-What has become of the old-fash

JAYHAWKER JOTS

.There will be additional music in before long. own chorus has just been organized

One of the merchants at Conway Springs advertises in the Conway Springs Star that he sells everything for housekeeping except the girl. usekeeping except the girl

there.

about giving the people the kind of

"puer" from a "puella" at one hun-According to the weather prophet on the Agra Sentinel, the surest sign in the world that winter is approach-ing is to see the hardware men ar-ranging their display of heating

stoves. Pumpkins as large as your head are to approach the ideal in the political greet presidential candidates or their now worth a dime, reports the Ameriboss line. He contributed \$102,000 from prominent supporters during the
his own pocket to the Roosevelt pritourse of a campaign tour are an extourse of

the voters are going to cast their bal-lots. Personal popularity is too often mistaken by campaigners, including on the ballot is good enough for electors who propose to support Roosevelt why is it not good enough for other candidates who propose to sup-

port Roosevelt, personally as popular with a big mass and beautiful young lady of its town of the people as any man who has ever been in public life in this country. This has always been true of him since his entrance into major politics in the campaign tour for the last always again in a ship to attend to business again in a ship to attend to business again in a The Caldwell News tells of a modest able to attend to business again in a

An observing farmer is responsible for the following, says the Sylvan Grove News: "When you pass a farm and see a large barn and house you may know the man is boss; when you see a fine house and a small barn, you may understand that the woman has things her own way; and when there is a good barn and a nice house you may take it for granted that the woman and man are equals and work together in harmony."

The Winfield Free Press tells of Swede girl who was given employment in a family where the oldest son was a student in Yale university and was at home on a vacation. When the time came he went back to college and the Swede girl who was unaware of his going, after missing him around for several days asked the lady of the house where her son was. "He has gone back to Yale," said the mother. "Poor boy," said the Swede girl, "my brudder haf been in yale four times already thees yar."

GLOBE SIGHTS BY THE ATCHISON GLOBE.

To grow old gracefully, a man should get gray before he gets bald.

A man is more apt to telegraph for noney than he is to get it that way. Coming right down to brass tacks, are you sure you have any real friends? There are people who have fortile im-aginations and consider the elderberry a

Nearly every smoker deplores the fact but the others are so careless with matches. An optimist is one who expects too much but is good at concealing his dis-appointments.

Every poor man figures he would do Great Good in the world if he had plerty You can tell how to begin to look for ome men by not starting at their place

We haven't heard much about Jay Gould's grandson since he won the tennis What has become of the old-fashioned grocer who put a potato on the spout of an oll can?

It takes the defeated candidate a long time to learn it, considering how quickly others find it out.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] If you say what you like others may not ke it. Never judge a man by his coat; he may owe the tailor.

The pitcher that goes to the box too often is knocked out. All the world's a stage, but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain.

is it a blow to spiritualism when a man trikes a happy medium? When a woman drives a horse why does she whip him with the lines? A woman can be just as proud of her ore hair as if she raised it herself. Some men do their best and have others to do those who are second best. The chap who takes things as they come doesn't get as many as the other

It is human nature to be dissatisfied; ther with what wew have or with what It is easy for a girl to pretend to love an old millionaire and fool him into thinking it is real.

No doubt many a woman's happiness would bubble over if she could only get thin worrying how fat she is.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[From the New York Press.] Little wit, much telling of funny stories The whole world is of woman; man laims it. Chance leads to the treasure; hard dig The smoothest compliment a man pay-is wife is how many other men tell him bout her.

It's queer how nobody is willing to d' to get all the better things that are then

BY THE WAY BY HARVEY PARSONS

It is reported that the Kansas Nat-ural Gas company is keeping a lot of perfectly good gas in cold storage. The company is so frugal that it hates to waste a good thing on the "good things" so long as they can be in-duced to pay for an occasional sam-

There is some encouragement for Hon. Bill Jen Bryan in the case of William Sulzer, Mr. Bryan should try not to give it up until after the seventh try.

The two-year-old daughter of a Minneapolis athlete is being trained to become a perfect woman. If her dad can accomplish that, he is more or less of a dinger.

Corporations contriuted 72 and a half per cent of the wad it required to put Roosevelt over in 1904. And it is a trait of all business concerns holding over half the stock in anything, to vote the stock rather than to let the minority stockholders vote it.

when a cowboy wants to dress up, he buttons the top two buttons of his shirt and puts his pants legs on the outside of his boots. When a newspaper man wants to dress up, he combs his hair and hides his lead pencil in an inner pocket.

The Balkan states give Turkey a week to think it over. The United States gives turkey from now to Thanksgiving day to think it over.

The New York system of meting out just punishment will meet with the approval of all Malefactors of G. W. The system is to punish the guy higher up by fining his hired man

EVENING CHAT BY RUTH CAMERON.

"Oh you just wait," said the authorman's wife tartly, "You just wait un-til they have been married six years, instead of six months, and see if he is anxious to make sacrifices for her

"Perhaps he won't be," said the lady then again perhaps he will. I think it depends on her quite as much as on him. And I think that if she shows her

ried couple and of a generous sacrifice which the husband had made for his wife. We had the pleasure of witnessing both the sacrifice and the gratitude which rewarded it. And not only had the wife received the gift he brought her wth an enthusiasm and a childlike delight which must have warmed any heart that had the pleasure of arous-ing it, but she had also remembered to return to the subject again and to tell several visitors about the gift in his presence. And each time that she did this we could almost see a glow of sat-efaction and happiness spread over her husband's face

Don't you imagine that man was well repaid for the sarling he made? And don't you think that, spurred on

-that is the conclusion which one of Her food came and she ate hungrily the finest young men I ever knew reached before he was thirty. And, still held the paper in one hand, and simply. "You know I couldn't stand mind you, he was not in any sense a goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and not also shows that those who are preaching the gospoint in the fight to save the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and on the goody-goody. He was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and the floor she stooped for it and the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was an everyday man the floor she stooped for it and the floor she was an everyday man the finest young men I ever knew urtastingly, her mind elsewhere. She reached before he was thirty. And, still held the paper in one hand, and t the world who had tasted all the delights of social and business success, and knew just how much happiness the

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] It takes 30 men to make a score, except in a baseball game.

Sticking at it has won many a thing that wasn't worth the effort. Whatever else you may say of the tele-hone girl, she ought to ring true. The women who have a dread of their husbands marrying a second time generally live to a ripe old age. It's all right to be an early bird, pro-ided you are not merely scratching up lie worms for the late risers.

The one time when every man is in-clined to put his best foot forward is when he has a hole in his other shoe. Some people are so narrow that it seems almost as though they might pass through the proverbial eye of a needle. Billicus—"So you think every marries man is a pessimist, eh?" Cynicus—"Well, he is apt to be at least an ex-optimist."

Even the fellow who takes time by the orelock may discover that an after-hought is sometimes better than being Youngpop—"I tell you, that boy of mire is a wonder." Singleton—"In what wa,?" Youngpop—"Well, today is his birthday and I gave him a new knife. He has had it for fully three-quarters of an hour and hasn't cut himself yet."

DAFFYDILS BY U. NOALL

If a woman committed murder would the coat hanger? (Sh-h! We are betrayed again.)

If a pan is tin is a griddle cake? (No wonder they killed him. He was the book that put the rube in

Could a ball player make a homeun with a brickbat? (There's your ring, Nathan. You and me is through.) MAD MARY.

Dusk came out of the wood and found the croft where I lay.
Lips as bright as the morning and eyes likes the stars of night.
I dreamed of the morn of the morrow and midnight's dark delight. Dusk covered my heart, all with her sleeve of gray.

Dusk covered my lips: O morning veiled alway!
Dusk dimmed mine eyes: now one are noon and night.
Dusk entered my dream and dulled my dear delight,

dear delight,
Dusk in my heart, dusk for my hope,
over the hills I stray.

-Grace Fallow Norton, in the Atlantic
Monthly.

THE EVENING STORY

Counted Out. (By Jeanne Loizeaux.)

As if the shrill voices of the street outside hurt her, Mamie shrank back from the window and turned her game intothe dim, dingy order of her tiny room. It was more than the unseasonably intense heat of the evening that sent through her a gnawing miser; worse than physical illness-indeed, bodily pain would have been a distraction from mental suffering. Now she

had been hoping that on the street or from her place behind the counter she would see him coming lightly toward her, with that kind, eager, seeking look on his rugged young face. Night after night she had stayed in her room lest he call and fall to find her. Now there would be not even the hope of waiting. She stood in the hot twilight, and the dusty mirror opposite threw back

to her a dim vision of great eyes and a crown of bright hair. If all the world were a series of arm-in-arm couples, two-by-two, through the surmer night, with her alone counted out was no lack of beauty in her-not that beauty mattered now. For months she had moved among her workmates hoping and yet dreading to hear his name. She was as powerless to ask a question as if she were dumb—no-body should know how she cared. And "Perhaps he won't be," said the lady this evening, from a passing girl, she who-always-knows-somehow, and then had overheard from the window these

"Ain't it queer how Jim Mason's jest him. And I think that if she shows ner gratitude and delight as sweetly as she does now, he will take pleasure in making sacrifices for her after they've been paid up at the boarding house and lit paid up at the boarding house and lit out without a word to anybody. Ho out without a word to anybody. Ho We had been talking of a young mar-thought, and crazy about Mamie. I led couple and of a generous sacrifice wisht I dared ask her about him, but hich the husband had made for his I don't." The words trailed off into

Then Mamle had drawn form the window and stood silently gazing at her image in the glass finally throwing her-self face down on the lumpy bed and wishing wretchedly that she could cry; that tears would come and help her.
After hours of trouble she fell into a restless sleep and waked at the hot dawn, still with her clothes on. Mercifully it was Sunday, so she undressed, bathed and went back to bed. Despite the heat she slept on and on, and was wakened by sheer hunger late in the I

afternoon. misery about Jim assailed her and she

By struggle and deprivation she had kept out of debt. She counted her money and found that after she had paid her room rent, due on the morrow, she would have about \$3 left. her possessions would go into her trunk, which she could store with a friend, and a battered suitcase with her st clothes would do for the coun-She had decided to go to Wah-

As she moved about in the heat and feverishly packed she felt like a trapped thing gnawing its way to escape. This heat, this squirrel-cage existence, underpaid, barely fed. hopelessness, should cease. She would take the best the present offered and let the future take care of itself. With characteristic department manager that she would not be back and went down and paid her landlady. Then she slept quietly

in a new world. With two-score others, mostly women, she found herself in a berry field under the scorching sun. Her back ached from the stooping, her fingers were sore, her face was burned but she worked steadily on, filling the wooden boxes with the ripe scarlet fruit. Despite her weariness a new joy came to her—she was out of the tread-mill; she was becoming human. A tent and a ramshackle cabin sheltered the workers, and at lunch one of the women made a roaring fire in the stove and cooked what the others had bought at the village. Mamle found herself sit-ting on the grass with a big tin cup of cal coffee and a plate of hot steaming food. She was for the moment almost happy. A motherly, middle-aged farmer's wife, a sort of overseer, came to talk with her like a friend.

Afternoon passed and at 6 she was tired to the point of dropping. She ate like a familied animal, and was called into the sleeping tent by her new anyhow, whether you let her or not.

friend. The woman showed her a cot and a place to wash. In ten minutes

she was sleeping like a child.

Three or four days passed and she vorked more easily and began to laugh with her neighbors, to catch the spirit with her neighbors, to catch the spirit of the country, to wander off in the evening for fresh flowers, to watch and know the birds, to play with the year-old babe of one of the pickers. She knew these people in a week as well as she would have done in a year of town life. She could see that she was putting on flesh, was straighter and appier, but she also knew that never for a moment did she forget Jim.

The berry season at best lasted only three weeks, counting different and recurring varieties of fruit. As the secek ended Mamie began asking what she should do when it She was a rapid picker and alculated that she would have nearly to Would she have to find work in the city? It gave her a shudder to think of the streets, the stores, the unnspired toil, the fall and the coming winter with its spurious gayeties of cheap theatres and cheap dances for the only amusement—and without Jim. She could not help asking herself why he had gone away; whether he did not leve, had not loved her it was a wistful, self-humiliating questioning, and it

that the unbelievable thing happened. In the evening, hot and sweet and green, Mamie had sauntered to the vilunderstood that Jim was never coming lage for a few supplies. She was not any more. Fiercely, against reason, she too tired now to wash after work and put on a fresh dress from her scanty store of clothes—it was a faded, light blue thing, but clung prettily to her rounded, slender form. She thrust a red clover into her bright hair and went humming along the road on her errand trying not to feel dismayed and alone

Dusk was falling as she returned, and as she came to a cross read she saw a would come from land batteries and man coming toward her and hurried a little not to meet him at the exact may make war so dangerous a thing neeting of the paths. As she hastened her step she glanced up quickly and then stopped, still and white and wait-'Mamie!" Jim said, stepping quickly

to her, putting his hands on her shoul-ders; "Mamie, what are you doin' out here?" His voice had the same hunger in it that gnawed her heart day and night, and for all her bravery she could yet find no words, but stood look-ing straight at him. 'Mamie," he said, "I said to myself

that I would be man enough not to tell you I loved you when I had nothing for you. But seeing you is too much for me. You know-how I feel-you must know."
She nodded, Alas didn't she know? "I don't know how you got out here."

he continued. "Did you come to pick berries?" Again she had only a movement of the head, because she was fighting back tears of relief and utter joy. The boy took his hands from her shoulders and drawing her arm through his, walked on beside her. "Listen, Mamie," he said, "I quit

the city and jest ran for my life. I was a piece of a machine, and beginning to run down at that. Even my health was goin' back on me. On the whole it seemed worse to tell you how I wanted you than not to tell you. So I came out here. I got a job on a farm and made good, then I picked berries."

advertising page that she brought up had no dimness for them. Everything her eye caught this: seemed warm and fragrant and alive.

And the world was readjusted—it was AND DOESN'T IT SOUND STRANGE

clasp her hand.

The Reason.

I love to board the trolley car
And ride, it matters not how far,
Upon a fine and breezy seat
I can defy the suitry heat.
I like the happy pick-up crowd,
The warning belis that clang so loud,
And when along the rails we zip
It makes a fine and dandy trip.
I don't believe that I would care
To do my riding in the air
Like Beachey does or Orville Wright.
I like to know where I will light.
I don't call autoing much fun;
I almost never ride in one.
And carriage riding pails on me.
It's tame so far as I can see. And carriage riding palls on me.
It's tame so far as I can see.
Somehow or other I don't like
To go out riding on a bike
And motor boating to my mind
Is riding of a tedious kind.
Of course maybe some folk will thin!
That my idea is on the blink,
But I will tell the reason why
The street car ride I'm swearing by,
A simple hint will quite suffice,
It is a matter of the price.
The trolley way is, woe betide,
The only way that I CAN ride.

Nothing to Think About A judge visited a northern summer resort recently and during the course of his stay engaged the old landford

in conversation "Keeps you pretty busy all sun-mer, doesn't it?" asked the judge "Oh, yes, tolerably busy," was the

reply.

"What do you do all winter?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the old
man. "In the winter we sit around
man. "In the sometimes we just sit and think and sometimes we just sit

Advice to Husbands,

When she makes a hat, admire it, even though it looks like a Welsh rarebit nightmare. It will save you a lot of money in the long run.

When you are out late, you may as well tell per the truth. She won't believe t, anyhow.

Don't be grouchy about her allowance,
even if it runs up as high as 35 cents a

week.

Eat what she cooks and keep your mouth shut. If you keep your mouth shut you can't eat very much, so it won't hurt

KANSAS COMMENT

AIR VESSELS AND WAR.

The Hutchinson News has been looking the matter up and it that if the men who fly acro are able to end war by these finds they will be doing a good thing for the world. If they obliterate controversy by taking it to peaceful councils for settlement, instead of by force, then the aviators of the world will have won a reward. It won't be much use for one country to go to war with the other now, if the other is an adept in the use of aeroplanes and explosives. It has been proven that a biplane can carry enough dyna-mite or other explosive to blow a large sized community to kingdom come. And it may also be done with neatness and dispatch, despite warships and heavily fortified places. war provokes the use of the air ves-sel for just such purposes, it will be well for the country attacked to have city now marked up on the eemed to bring no answer.

It was in the middle of the third week high by a package of guncotton high by a package of guncotton dropped from a monoplane, so the first round of an air battery would and propose a convention where peace as the subject would have the right of way. A fully equipped air vessel, as they are made these days, after a few minutes in action, could make an old fashioned war, with swords and pistols and ted tape look like a sham battle. The aeroplane would be dropping dynamite on the head of soldier and citizen alike, and protection wouldn't be worth much that and so costly that peace will have to come as a consequence. If it does then the air vessel is to get pages in history alongside the dove of peace

> PASS THE WINDFALLS ON. Someone in Kansas City has suggested that the Good Fellows and Big Brothers pay for having windfull ap-ples hauled or shipped to town to give to the poor. The idea is a splendid one. A Leavenworth county farmer has already ordered a freight car and wilt ship a whole carload of choice Jonathan to a benevolent association n Kansus City. He has several caroads going to waste and has been giving them to friends who will pick them up. There are dozens of farmers who would be glad to give theeir windfall any good cause.-Leaven

-Parsons Sun.

FROM OTHER PENS

CURE FOR RACE SUICIDE. It is interesting to note that the bat-tle against race suicide has assumed a new and finer aspect, as shown by the reports of scientists attending the In-ternational Congress of Hygiene. Formerly the idea of the proper way to combat race suicide was to preach big families—the more bables born the better. Today science shows that a he heat she slept on and on, and was wakened by sheer hunger late in the fiernoon.

As she dressed for the street the old sleery about Jim assailed her and she can mentally to resist. It was not seth for her to suffer like this because that for sent the street like this because for and order of the street like this because the street like this because for and order of the street like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the street like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like this because for and order of the suffer like the suffer like the suffer like this because for the suffer like the suffer lik And don't you think that, spurred on by that rich reward, he is protty likely to keep on making sacrifices?

I do.

When two young people in the first slow of their affection can not find account to do for each other, the outsiders are apt to agree with the contision of the authorman's wife, and sary, its most of the sare of the secance of the first set has because for the first she had thought he because from the beautiful that she had done. He took up the tale.

"And sometimes they are right.

But not always, by any means.

For when you come right down to it, self-sacrifice isn't wholly a matter of dury. It's also a way of finding happiness.

"After all, I've come to the conclusion that you really get the most happiness in life out of doing things for others" weather reports, commencements, serving the most happiness.

"As she derested to substitute this because from the surfer like this because from the provise of the most of the lears. He murmured to smaller in numbers than formerly, its missery about for her life, and in the lears. He murmured in consequential words of love and comtricts of the sers. He murmured on the inconsequential words of love and comtricts of the sers. He murmured on the first for her to suffer like this because from any to four the late.

"And the best of it." he finished. While will be was t take of the question. And it also shows that those who are preaching the gospel of "large families" should likewise

lights of social and business success, and knew just how much happiness the ordinary pleasures of Hie could give. Code pay: beautiful country; camn out. Now I happen to know that this man was thinking of the happiness which glow of triumph and self-saproval which comes to him who overcometh. If that was enough to make a young, pleasure-loving man decide that the green-loving man decide that the green-loving man decide that the sadded to this reward the further compensation of a genuine and sweetly exact an opportunity for pleasure rather than an ugly duty.

Let us see then that we give our part of the reward whenever we have occasion.

Her eye caught this:

"Come to Wahwada and pick berries. And the world was readjusted—it was And the world was readjusted—it was And the world was readjusted—it was Code pay: beautiful country; camn out. Try it. Write Ed Swan or take Cedar car."

She read it asain. Then she drank her coffee, which was hot and wet, it thing else, paid her bill and went out again upon the street, but instead of the read of the president and devoted friend and and even of Mr. Roosevelt, an expected of the president and deven of the president and and even of the president and and even of the president and deven of the president and and even of the president and deven of the president and and the world was readjusted—it was and the world out.—Copyright 1912

ON THE SPUR

OF THE MOMENT

BY ROY K. MOULTON.

It was almost dark when she rea er that in the heat and earnestness of a vital campaign our real leaders do not find it necessary to lose all sense of respect and dignity or forget the ordinary amenities of citizenship and saturate themselves in gall and bitterness.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Nature evens up in the long run," moralized the Old Fogy. "Everything turns out for the best." "I don't believe it," returned the Cheerful Idiot. "You never saw a red-headed man who got bald."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"That careless Bixby has left his lawn mower out in the rain." "That's just one of his lazy tricks." "What do you mean?" "He wants to get it so rusty and squeaky that the neighbors won't let him cut the grass."—Cleveland Pinin Dealer.

"She is in great demand as a brides-maid." "Wonder why? She is neither pretty nor stylish." "But she can sob beautifully, and all the brides like that."

"It's useless to urge me to marry you. "It's useless to urge me to marry when I say no I mean no." "Aiwaya"."
"Invariably." "And can nothing ever break your determination when once you make up your mind?" "Absolutely nothing." "Well, I wouldn't care to marry a girl like that, anyhow."—Boston Transcript

"Do those people keep a cow?" asked the girl. "No" replied the other. "They don't have to. They have a fine patch of mikweed growing back of the barn." —Washington Star.

"Weren't you here begging yesterday as a lame man?" "Quite impossible. I have followed my profession for more than twelve years as one blind from birth."— Dorfarbier.

They say a woman has no head for mathematics but none can deny but that she has a knack of figures no man can surpass.—Milwaukee News.